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THE DAILY CAPITAL JOURNAL

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TUNNELLING THE WORLD.

England seems to be going tunnel mad. There never used to be any great amount of enthusiasm over there even for the "Tuffering Tube" of London; but now everybody all at once is talking about digging railroad tunnels everywhere.

The channel tunnel has started it. That long-discussed project is actually being undertaken, and it is expected that England and France will have direct railroad communication by the summer of 1928. With that settled, imaginative engineers and romancers are looking for other waters to tunnel under. And there are plenty of alluring possibilities.

It is proposed to tunnel the Bosphorus, so as to provide direct railroad connection with the Orient. It would be possible to go through by train from London to Bagdad, or indeed from London to Bombay.

Another plan contemplates the tunneling of the Irish sea. That would bind England and Ireland more closely together communally, and would make Ireland a "quick entry door" for Americans bound for England or the Continent. That is to say, ship passengers would land in Ireland and finish their trip by train.

There is another plan for tunnelling the Strait of Gibraltar, thus giving direct railroad connection between Europe and Africa. Spain favors the project.

Most interesting to all Americans is the suggestion put forward by a writer in the London Daily Graphic, of a tunnel under Bering Strait. That would link Asia with Alaska, completing the long chain and make it possible for passengers or freight to travel by rail from Europe to America, or indeed from almost any part of any continent to almost any part of any other continent, with the exception of Australia.

Building good roads that will be permanent seems to us the sanest, safest reconstruction plan that can be followed in this or any other state.

RIPPLING RHYMES

By Walt Mason

WORK AND WORRY.

The more you work the less you worry, the more you hump the less you fret; and so get busy in a hurry, for industry's the one best bet. I have observed that when I'm busy I'm pleased with everything in view; and I have often said to Lizzie, "I'm glad I have my chores to do." My mind's engaged with things that matter, with hoeing spuds and mowing grass; I have no time for idle chatter of evils that may come to pass. But when no honest tasks engage me, my mind is filled with gloomy bunk; the rumors from abroad enrage me, and things at home seem pretty punk. Our statesmen deal in useless clamor, our diplomats are hayseed boobies; so I rear up and ply my hammer until I bust my inner tubes. I talk of bogies with my neighbors, and thrash old straw we've thrashed before; and all we need is useful labors to keep our heads from getting sore. For idleness leads on to brooding, and brooding's bad for mortal men; it brings them dreams and schemes deluding, and often lands them in the pen. I'd rather be among the boosters than train with grouchy also-rans; and when I'm busy herding roosters I have no time for foolish plans.

LADD & BUSH BANKERS

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General Banking Business

Commencing June 16th Banking Hours will be from 10 a.m. till 3 p.m.

THE ROOSEVELT HIGHWAY.

The proposed Roosevelt highway is the greatest state development project undertaken by Oregon. It will open to settlement a vast area in Western Oregon, and provide several thousand isolated settlers in the coast counties with means of communication with the interior of the state, and place them in touch with their market centers. The large dairying interests of Tillamook and other counties will be greatly enlarged and the demand for hay, purchased from the farmers of the Willamette valley by the coast dairymen, is expected to grow, and the total of \$100,000 a year is expected in a few years to reach the \$1,000,000 mark. The improvement of roads like that from the Willamette valley to Tillamook bay, tapping the Roosevelt highway, will enable hay and other products of the valley to be delivered to the dairymen by motor truck.

The Roosevelt Highway measure provides that the state shall issue \$2,500,000 in bonds, to be matched by the United States with an equal sum—to build a paved road through the coast counties north and south from the Columbia River to the California line. If the federal government does not meet the state with an appropriation, the state bonds cannot be issued. If it does put up an amount equal to the state appropriation, Oregon will be getting a \$5,000,000 road for 50 cents on the dollar. This is good business, if there were no other reasons for approving the bill.

There is no question in the minds of those who have investigated most carefully, that by the time Roosevelt highway shall have been completed the increased taxable wealth of the state will be increased as a result far in excess of the cost of the roadway. The voter who wants to do his full duty to Oregon as a whole, should listen favorably to the plea of the great undeveloped coast section for relief from natural isolation, and for the opportunity to grow and develop and add new wealth to the tax rolls of the state.

BOLSHEVISM IN THE SCHOOLS.

There is a carefully laid scheme on foot to organize the eighth grade and high school boys of this country into clubs for the study of Socialist and Bolshevist doctrines.

This announcement comes with authority from the principal of a great high school.

It is commonly known that some such effort was being made in the schools of New York, but that it is disseminated throughout the country is less well understood. Nevertheless it is a fact.

This information should arouse the alarm and interest of every parent and every instructor, and a program of Americanism, definite, interesting and inspiring, should be undertaken in every community. For the plans of the destroyer are carefully calculated to appeal to the imagination of youth.

If these boys, of an adventurous, a curious and often rebellious age, are not to be weaned away from the principles which must endure if the nation is to endure, the subject must be grappled with at once.

Let them study Socialism and Bolshevism if they will, but let them do it under the auspices that will insure their understanding the mischievous fancies and errors of those systems.

The genial Kansas poet, Walt Mason, who writes a prose rhyme every day for the Capital Journal, never wrote anything prettier or more appropriate to an occasion than the following lines:

"The little green tents where the soldiers sleep, and the sunbeams play and the women weep, are covered with flowers today; and between the tents walk the weary few, who were young and stalwart in sixty-two, when they went to war away. The little green tents are built of sod, and they are not long and they are not broad, but the soldiers have lots of room; and the sod is part of the land they saved, when the flag of the enemy darkly waved, the symbol of dole and doom. The little green tent is a thing divine; the little green tent is a country's shrine, where patriots kneel and pray; and the brave men left, so old, so few, were young and stalwart in sixty-two, when they went to the war away!"

The saying that "there is something rotten in Denmark" applies no more. The little North Europe country declines to ask anything of the Peace Conference, when asking is so good, and even spruns the tentative offer to annex the province of Schleswig, which was taken from her by force in 1864. The Danes say there are more Germans in the province than their own people and they are not anxious to become embroiled in racial troubles. Sensible Danes!

Julia O'Connor who is trying to organize the telephone girls into a union acts and talks like a Sinn Feiner the greatest little trouble-makers on earth. And the jobs of organizers like the O'Connor woman depend upon keeping trouble stirred up somewhere.

George Creel says that the Peace Conference is "an experiment in common sense, not an adventure in friendship." We think it a venture in most uncommon sense, and bids fair to be a mighty successful experiment in friendship.

Don't forget Professor Langley. He fell into the Patomac with his flying machine; but aviation owes as much to him as it does to the men who are now hopping across the Atlantic.

The most convincing way to express your belief in good roads is to vote for them.

THE PROMOTER'S WIFE

BY JANE PHELPS

NEIL'S AUNT IS ANXIOUS BECAUSE OF HIS CONSTANT OVERWORKING.

"Well what did you learn this morning?" Neil asked when he came in to dinner. "Did you get your money's worth?" he spoke brightly, but I noticed at once the tired lines in his face, the dark shadows under his eyes. Then too a twitching of his hands, which of late I had noticed, was more pronounced. But I made no mention of any of these things. It would only have started his aunt questioning and fussing over him. "Oh, he was wonderful! Perfectly marvelous!" aunt replied enthusiastically. "He read my questions without the slightest hesitation by just holding them on his forehead. Then he answered them so clearly. I don't wonder your friend Mr. Frederick goes to him so often. Were he in our town I should frequently consult him when anything worried me."

"But you haven't told me what he said," Neil turned to me. "What did he tell you about?"

"Oh I asked him about Robert, of course! He said he would live to grow up; and that father and mother would be spared a long time yet; and that you were to be happy."

"Your questions were all of sickness then?"

"Nearly all. I guess that is what most people think of when they consult a man like him. They want to know if those they love are going to be spared to them. It's only natural they should."

"Easy money I call it!"

"Oh, Neil you must go to him! I have noticed how worried and anxious you have been lately. Go and ask him about anything that worries you. It surely is worth ten dollars."

"Nonsense! I should feel like an idiot pretending to take any stock in such rot! I'll bet most of his money comes from women."

"I don't know but you would lose your bet. There were two men waiting when we got there, and more came in afterward. I think there were as many men as women waiting when we left."

"Poohs."

Nothing more was said about the matter, but somehow I had a feeling that Neil was not so skeptical as he appeared. I was convinced that he would also go and question this man although he might not tell me of the visit.

He remained at home for the evening, but shut himself in the library, and asked that he be not disturbed.

"You shouldn't work tonight, dear. You don't look well," I said as I followed him to the door of the library.

"I am perfectly well!" he returned impatiently. "Please don't fuss about me. And for goodness sake keep aunt out."

Neil was extremely fond of his aunt, but sometimes persons of whom we think a great deal get on our nerves. This had happened because of her questions, and her constantly expressed anxiety for his health; and her curiosity about his business affairs.

"Neil looks ill," she said to me as I joined her. "He is overworking I am sure."

"I know, aunt, but there is nothing we can do to prevent him, and he gets so annoyed when we mention it."

"Well I shall soon be gone, and I know I am going to be very anxious about him. I shall tell your father to write him and caution him. Perhaps he won't resent his care for his health."

"Please don't say anything to father or mother to worry them. Neil told me when this deal was finished he would go away with me for a week's rest. I don't want father worried."

I thought of his dear old face so anxious when he said that Neil was making money too fast, and how he wished he would go more slowly. I also recalled mother's surprise at our home, and the lavish way we spent money. They never had been quite comfortable about us as I knew.

"I shan't promise. Somehow I feel that that man was right, and that Neil is on the verge of some great trouble. He looks like a man who has something suspended over him which he expects to drop upon him at any minute and injure him. He has lost all that happy care-free look he had before he was married."

"He has more responsibilities now," I returned rather coldly. "I do not care for the money, neither does Neil think not so much as people give us credit for. I spend it because he gives it to me. He works as he does because he is ambitious to make a name for himself in the financial world."

"Ambition has ruined many a man—when it is wrongly directed," was her sententious answer.

(Monday—Mrs. Carter Returns Home at Last.)

Then vote for the Pierce bill, and kill the bonds.

You'll get your roads nearly as quick but the capitalist won't get the \$342,500.

And at the end of 6 years your roads are paved and paid for—you can go on with the building program with no mortgage hanging over your head.

Which will it be?

ROYAL E. CONDIT.

HOW THE COAST HIGHWAY WOULD HELP WHOLE STATE

(From the Eugene Guard.)

When it was first announced that the state legislature had passed a measure providing for the construction of a coast highway to be known as the Roosevelt memorial highway, and appropriation \$2,500,000 to be matched by the government, and that the measure would be referred to the people for ratification, there was a tendency to immediately bury the proposition. At first glance it looked like a wildcat scheme, dreamy and visionary to say the least. However, there has been time for thought, and reason has displaced distrust, leaving little, if any, opposition to the plan. Those who were most antagonistic have begun to realize that once this road is built it will mean millions of dollars saved to the rest of the state in taxation alone. The development of the coast counties, which have so far been neglected by both the state and the nation, would mean increased valuation in taxable property and thereby lift the heavy burden from other sections of the state. Besides, it would develop one of the most productive sections in the world; we have more scenery unseen in Oregon than has ever been found in all Europe, and what we need is to give the visitor an opportunity to visit the various places of beauty and get a real glimpse of a natural Garden of Eden. The Roosevelt highway will pay for itself in travel and pleasure, not taking into consideration the increased wealth it will produce. Vote "310 Yes" and help the coast sections to help you.

Flourish Leader, a 2-months-old bull calf, was sold at auction at Madison, N. J., for \$25,000.

Herman W. Craven, formerly of Seattle, was sworn in Tuesday as assistant secretary of the United States senate.

The U. S. S. Minneapolis, flagship of the second division of the Pacific fleet, has been ordered to Mare Island for repairs.

The mohair clip in Lane county will bring growers over \$50,000 this season.

Rainfall For May Smallest Since Light Record Of 1904

With only .81 of an inch of rainfall during the month, the present month of May breaks the record for dryness since the well remembered spring of 1904 when there was a precipitation of only .47 of an inch for the month. The rain fall for the month of May for the past ten years as shown by the government's official records are as follows:

1909	1.02 inches
1910	1.58 inches
1911	2.78 inches
1912	1.72 inches
1913	2.14 inches
1914	1.96 inches
1915	2.38 inches
1916	2.38 inches
1917	1.60 inches
1918	1.08 inches

Nazimova To Appear Here

In Powerful Screen Drama

Salem theatre-goers who have become admirers of Mme. Nazimova, the famous Russian film star, will be pleased to know that her genius has been employed up with the powerful stage drama, "Ception Shonks" by H. Austin Adams which enjoyed such a phenomenal run in New York. A screen adaptation of this drama, entitled "Out of the Fog," with Nazimova as the central figure, comes to the Oregon Sunday for a three-day run. This is a tremendous gripping drama of the sea, giving the star two distinctive roles which provide opportunity for the fullest expression of her marvelous powers, both in the tragic and romantic phases. Aside from the intense display of passion and the delineation of character, the photography of the film is most impressive and thrilling. A part of the sea scenes of the picture were photographed at the quaint old fishing village of Gloucester, Mass., made famous by Kipling and other writers. Other views are taken by special permission of the government at a lighthouse on the coast of Maine. These scenes alone would make the film worth while. In the action Mme. Nazimova is supported by a well-selected cast, among them Chas. Bryant and Harry Harmon.

Apollo Club Concert Is Announced For June 6th

In the midst of the galaxy of musical and dramatic attractions to hold the attention of the Salem public during the next two weeks, one particular event should be kept in mind—the Apollo club concert to be staged on the evening of June 6th, at the opera house. The club now numbers 32 members, and with its unremitting rehearsal work under Director Jno. Todd has been building up a song program such as will delight the soul. The coming concert will present an exceedingly wide range of selection. One of the most interesting numbers is the unique "Vocal Combat" harmonized by Dudley Buck, and representing a combination of two popular ballads, "Then You'll Remember Me" and "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." Another stirring number will be "The Song of the Vikings," by Chadwick, representing the typical sea production. Among the popular and favorite songs will be "Forsaken," and "The Lost Chord." The soloist on this occasion will be Miss Ruth Johns, in whom there will be much local interest since she has recently moved to our city and is well and favorably known by many. She appears twice on the Apollo program, with numbers that promise pleasure to the audience. The scope of the club at this date may be gathered from the fact that the invitations sent out through the associate membership provide for an attendance of 700.

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